
Title: Yew Times #8

Author: Yew Town Council

CURRENT NEWS

LIQUOR FUELED FISHING
TRIP ENDS IN TRAGEDY

The Royal guard urge responsibility when drinking while fishing following a tragic incident where a local youth strangled his cousin in a drunken rage following a leisurely day of fishing. According to locals, the two cousins Smeagol and Deagol were excited about their recent purchases of the new dredging hooks and were looking to try their luck at Lock Lake. What led to the conflict is highly speculated, but observers from shore witnessed the two young men wrestling in their small boat prior to the incident which would ultimately result in the death of one of the youths. When asked by witnesses why he did it, he remorselessly claimed that he did it for the "precious"; fleeing before authorities could arrive. Sergeant Woodrow of the Britannian guard stated, "I have seen too many cases like this. What starts off as an enjoyable fishing excursion, turns into a confrontation when alcohol becomes part of the mix. Maybe, one party is having a good string of luck, and the other is having an off-day. Then

one makes a bit of a
jest that the other
takes too personally.
Pretty soon, you have
one person bearing a
grudge, just sitting there
quietly drinking with an
alcohol-fueled storm
cloud hanging over his
head, just waiting for
the other guy to say the
wrong thing. And there
you have it. So,
remember folks, fish
responsibly. And save the
drinking for when you're
telling the fish stories at
the tavern."

UNEMPLOYMENT HITS RECORD HIGH

Employment has hit a
record high, fanning fears
that economic recovery
may be further on the
horizon than previously
thought. Britannia is close
to seeing one thousand
citizens struggling to find
work with an increasing
visible number of
unemployed milling about in
the street. Vendors are
tightening their belts as
they are witnessing a
further decline in
customers seeking high
end goods. While there
has been little increase in
crime, there have been
alleged reports of jobless
citizens nicknamed "wish
stealers" habitually
pillaging the fountain of
fortune for coins, much
to the chagrin of
barefooted donors
bemoaning the
disappearance of their
Soles of Providence.

PUPPET SPECTACLE COMES TO UNTIMELY END

A puppeteer was savagely
beaten by a paper mache`

handpuppet today when a man lunged from the audience and tackled the entertainer during the performance of Buster and Judith, an ongoing saga about the trevails of a ne'er do well buffoon and his disapproving wife. The assailant, who wished to remain anonymous contends that he attended the puppet show upon hearing of its popularity. The subject became convinced that the specific conversations and certain details of the witless puppet's life so closely matched his own that his day to day activities must have been somehow covertly targetted for source material. Feeling that the artist was airing his personal dirty laundry in public, and profitting at his expense, the subject became enraged as Buster the puppet began to lament over his sexual inadequacy in his marriage, as the audience convulsed in gales of laughter. The subject claimed that he couldn't suffer any further indignity, and did what he felt needed to be done. The besieged puppeteer declined to comment on his attacker's allegations.

PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

TRAVELER LINGO:

When traveling in Haven, you may encounter tourists looking to be shown to the local docks because they heard of a magical fish that grants

wishes. Don't be caught
off guard by their
peculiar jargon. They are
just expressing in an
innocuous manner that
they are looking to solicit
one of the many
prostitutes that frequent
the piers.
magical fish: hookers
wishes: sexual favors

TAVERN NIGHT

On the date of 08/15/11
at nine pm eastern
time, The Hall of Drunken
Elders (Falling Waters
Fortress) will be hosting
the Tavern Night located
at the Malas Facet
10.01'S 10.03'E

ADVERTISEMENT

TIRED? DEPRESSED? WE
CAN HELP!

Are you tired of the
endless days of torment,
always seeking to get
ahead with nothing to
show for it? Do you feel
that no one understands
you, and that everyone
would probably be better
off without you? If that
is the case then maybe I
can help you out? My
name is Redclaw Reaper,
and I run the Redclaw's
Assisted Suicide in Umbra.
All across Britannia,
there are thousands of
people like yourself
struggling with living and
lack either the energy or
courage to end it
themselves. 25 years of
experience with the
assassins guild has
provided me with the

sort of training and experience where I can finally benefit those such as yourself. Redclaw's Assisted Suicide is completely licensed and bonded, and offers a variety of plans to send you off into the great beyond. If you are the anxious type and don't want to know when it's going to happen, we can arrange to stalk you and bump you off at some unexpected moment such as when you are enjoying a cup of espresso, or engaging in some intimate moment with your sweetheart. We can also discuss group rates for unhappy families; we'd be perfectly happy to make a house call and bump off the whole lot of you at once, or pick you off individually over a period of days. We have yet to have an unhappy customer come back and complain about our service. Why don't you become our next customer? All we ask is that you fully pay up in advance; no installments accepted.

FROM THE STAFF

If you wish to advertise in this section. Please contact any Town of Yew member, Wheel of Time member, or Clan Moor with what you wish to advertise. We will be glad to help write it up if you need help or write up your own ad. We ask for a donation of around 10k per page and, have it no longer than five pages.

We also seek history of
guilds or establishments in
these lands.

Each Sunday at 9:15pm
eastern, we "try" to hand
out the newest edition of
the Yew Times. You will
be able to find us
upstairs at the Empath
Abbey in Trammel Yew.
Feel free to check there
each week to get the
newest paper!
Publish 2
Edition 8, 8-7-2011